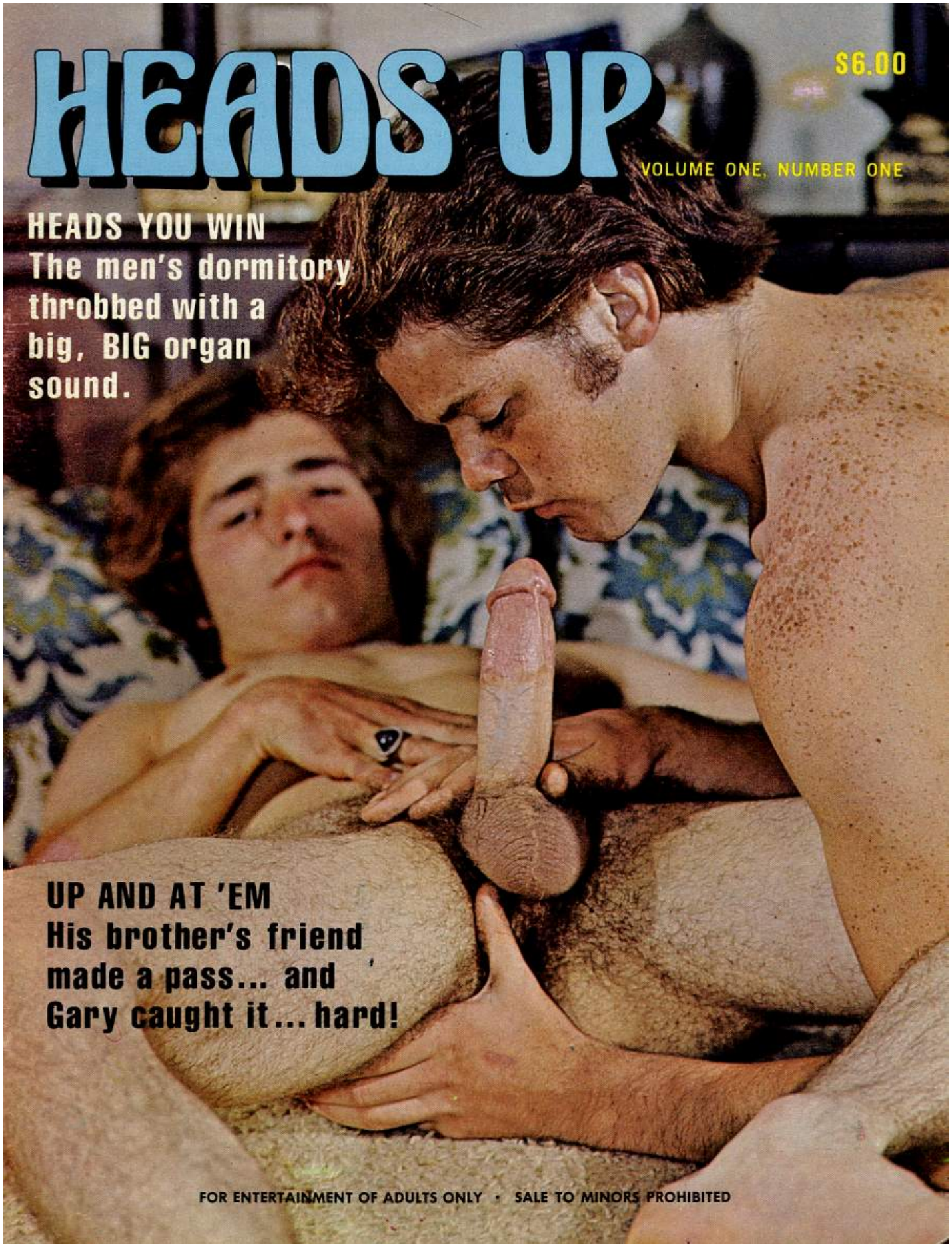
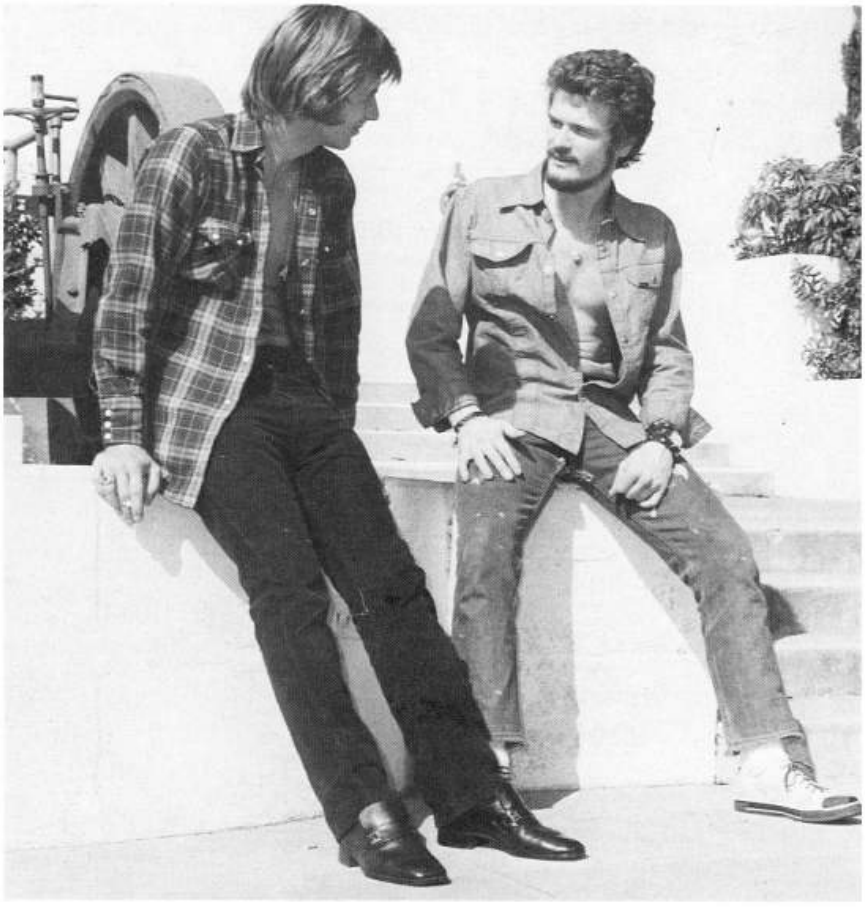

HEADS UP
$6.00
VOLUME ONE, NUMBER ONE
HEADS YOU WIN
The men's dormitory throbbed with a big, BIG organ sound.
UP AND AT 'EM
His brother's friend made a pass... and Gary caught it... hard!
FOR ENTERTAINMENT OF ADULTS ONLY • SALE TO MINORS PROHIBITED



heads you win

My prick was throbbing like crazy in my pants. I sure needed to get my rocks off. I had just finished with gym class and was sitting out in front of my dorm building. It was only my freshman year at college and since I'm kinda shy, I hadn't made too many friends during those first few weeks of school. About the only person I really knew well at school was my roommate. He was something of a bookworm, always in the room, studying. So far, I hadn't had any time to myself at all. I hadn't even gotten a chance to jack-off, hardly. At home I was used to beating-off at least three or four times a day. I had only done it since school started, in the shower, late at night. I almost got caught, once, by a couple of other guys who lived in the dorm. They came in real late after a date and climbed in the shower to help them sober up. I had just shot my wad when I heard them. There were great big splashes of cum all over the shower floor. I knew they must have seen it. They spoke and smiled at me. I was really embarrassed, so I quickly grabbed my towel, wrapped it around my waist and ran out. As I got back to my room I realized that I'd left my shaving kit back there in the shower room. I went back, keeping as quite as possible so maybe those guys wouldn't hear me. I heard these sounds coming from the shower. I sneaked over and

Continued on Page 5

looked inside the big open shower stalls. One of the guys was down on his knees, sucking the other one's big, hard dick. That guy's knees were shaking so much he could hardly stand up. He suddenly grabbed the kneeling kid by the back of the head and lunged that long, stiff dick all the way down his buddy's throat. Then, he slumped against the shower wall, panting. The other guy got up and washed a big load of cum off his hand. He'd jerked himself off and shot while he was sucking his buddy.

"Hey, man, you sure suck a good cock! Those fuckin' chicks get me so hot! I'm sure lucky to have a buddy who'll finish me off!"

I could hardly believe my ears! I knew the guy who had been doing the sucking had tried to be friendly with me but I hadn't been able to get over my shyness. I sure would have loved for him to suck me, too. I'd had a few blow-jobs before and even sucked a couple of cocks myself. I was so hot again that I went back to my room and jerked-off again. My roommate was sound asleep but by this time I didn't care if he heard me or not. I started hanging around the showers a lot, late at night, after that, hoping the guy would either come back and maybe suck me or even with his friend so I could watch them and beat-off. The thought of that hot mouth on my dick really turned me on! They didn't come back in while I was there but it was a good time for me to get a lot of jacking-off done.

In fact, I was thinking about that guy and his hot mouth this very afternoon in the gym shower. My dick worked itself up into a great big stiffer. I was wishing there weren't any other guys around, there in the shower, so I could give myself a quick handjob. Most of the others don't seem

to care if there is anyone around. They just go ahead and go over to the corner of the shower stall and work their dicks off anyway, right there in front of everyone. One big good-looking kid shot his load this afternoon, groaning and humping the wall. Watching him really turned me on. I was about ready to go on over to that cum-slicked corner and jerk too, but I was still just too afraid. I sure was glad they weren't though. I really liked to watch those hunky guys jacking-off. That guy had really got my dick to throbbing. I was suddenly aware of this other guy watching me. A big, good-looking, redheaded kid with a lot of curly hair and a neat beard and moustache watching me very closely, especially my dripping cock. He began clutching his own prick through his pants. He saw me watching him and gave me a big smile. Just then my roommate stepped into the shower, so I turned my back to rinse off. I asked him who the redhead was.

"Who? JIM? He's a very big wheel in the art department. Has his own apartment off-campus. Folks are very rich. A senior, very important, a big-man-on-campus."

I looked back over but Jim had already gone. I told my roommate so long, dried off and slipped into my Levi's and shirt. It was really warm outside so I didn't even bother to button the shirt up or tuck it inside my pants. The warm wind sure felt good on my bare chest. I walked slowly back over to the dorm. It was dinner time and seemed like the whole campus was deserted. I had decided to skip the cafeteria food and grab a quick hamburger later, when it was a little cooler. I sat down in front of my dorm by the big cannon and stretched my legs out in front of me. My still stiff prick began throbbing as the rough material of my Levi's rubbed against it. I let my hand slip down and give it a quick clutch. I could feel its heat right through my pants. It pulsated in response to my grasping hand. I wondered if anyone was in the shower upstairs. I was ready to jump up and go check it out when I saw him again, the good-looking, bearded redhead from the gym shower earlier this afternoon. What was his name? Oh yes, JIM. He was standing about a hundred yards from me, clutching at his own prick through his pants too. He saw me look up at him, smiled and walked over to where I was sitting.

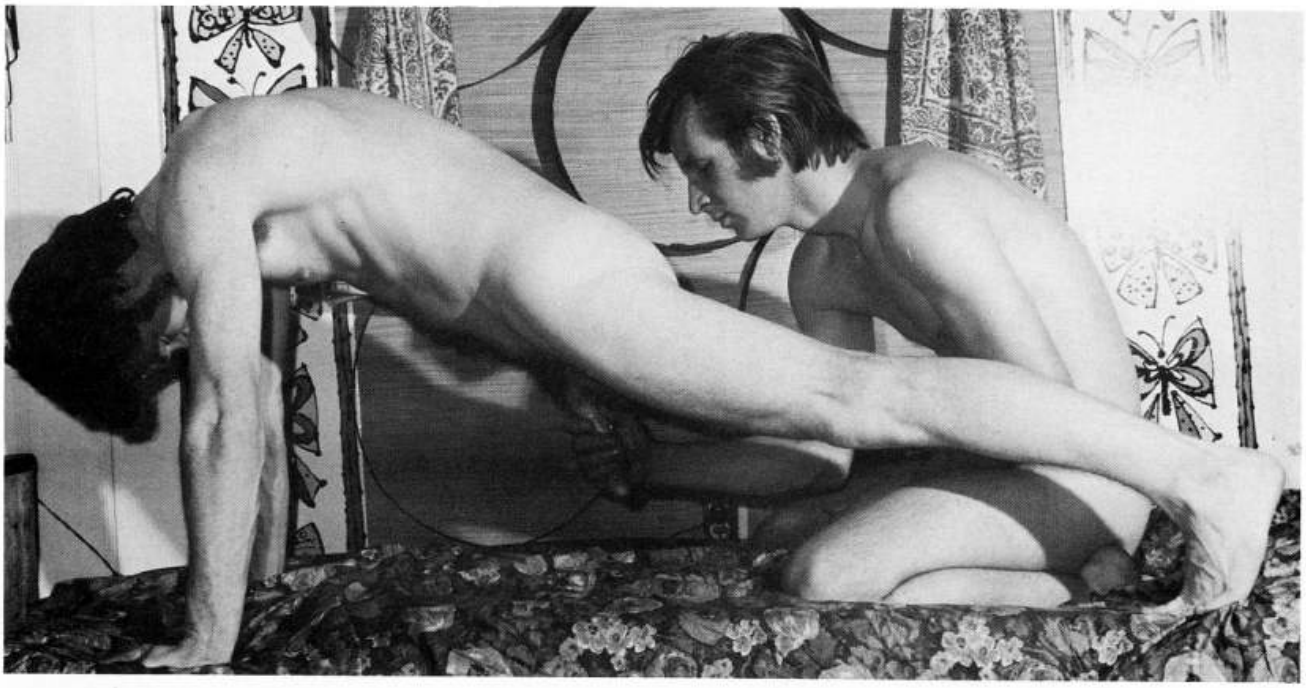
"HI! My name's Jim."

"Hello. I'm . . . uh . . . Frank."

He looked right at the stiff prick, perfectly outlined, that was poking out in my pants. He smiled again.

"Looks like you got a big, hard problem there."

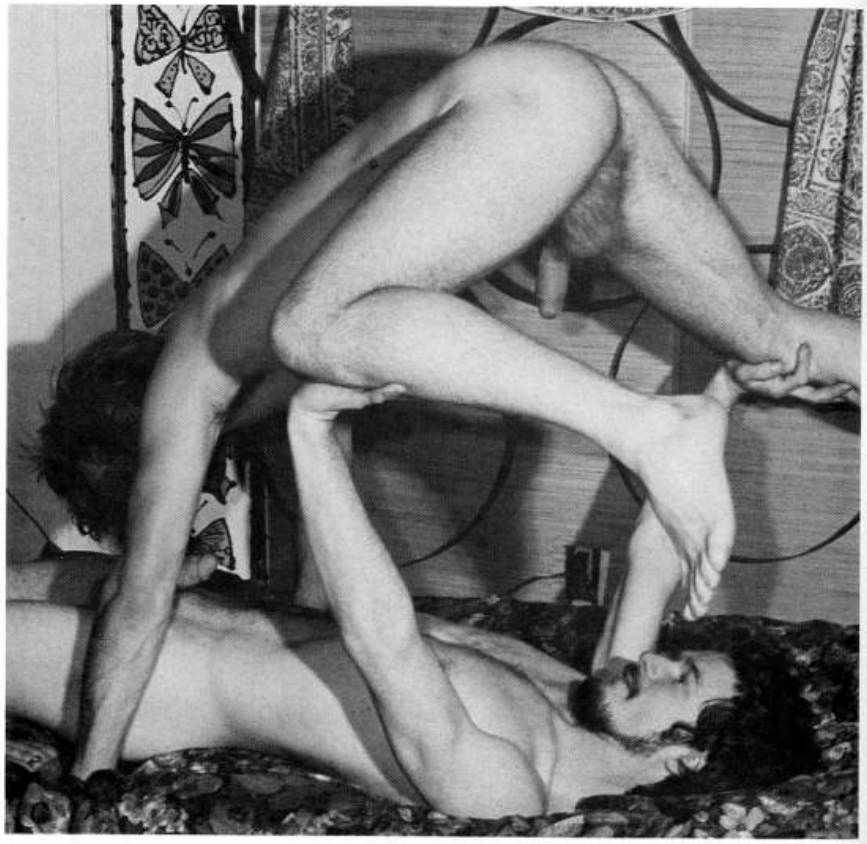
I turned bright red and just couldn't bring myself to answer. Jim chuckled and sat down. He still had his hand on his own big meat that showed through his torn



Levi's. He didn't let my embarrassment hold him back but started a free-flowing conversation. He quickly explained that he was a senior, majoring in art and the reason he'd been looking at me so much in the shower today was that he was always on the lookout for good models he could sketch. He told me I had a really great body and I got even redder. Then he asked if I could use a few extra bucks. I assured him that I could always use extra money. I wasn't working, going to school on a scholarship, but still it was so expensive that I was broke almost all of the time. He asked me if I'd ever done any modeling. I had to admit I hadn't but would be willing to give it a try. He looked me straight in the eyes.

"Now, understand. This is nude

Continued on Page 12



$1

work I'm talking about."

I told him, sure, I'd figured that. But I really hadn't. I just didn't know what to do. I could sure use the extra money. So, I asked him how much he paid.

"How's twenty-five dollars grab ya?"

Wow, that was lots more than I was expecting. I said I didn't mind posing nude and I'd do it. From the way he kept checking out my dick, I was sure if I cooperated, he'd give me a good blow-job, too! I was remembering, more and more, all the guys I'd let suck me off. I particularly remembered this one buddy of mine back home. I'd always wondered what it would be like to do it with him. One night, right before he went in the army, we'd gotten really drunk and wound up in a motel room. I was just so hot and so drunk that I didn't care what we did. One thing led to another. At first we just started jerking-off, but soon we were sucking each other. We must have spent half the night sucking and fucking each other. At first when he tried to fuck me it hurt but I got so I really liked it. I tried to get him to fuck me again when he was home on leave but he acted really strange and told me to grow up. I'd only been fucked by one other guy, when I was hitchhiking. I really wanted to do it with a guy again. Go all the way! I mustered up all my courage and asked Jim what we were going to do about my hard-on and all. I mean, how could you sketch a guy with a stiffer. Won't it ruin your picture? He smiled again and looked me right in the eyes.

"Now don't you worry about that. I've drawn lots of guys with hard-ons. Besides we'll find a way to take care of it! Come on, Frank, let's go to my place."

I followed him to a super little apartment, complete with a swimming pool and the works. I told

him that I really liked it. He quickly invited me over anytime I wanted to come. He said that he used to live in those dorms his first year of school and knew how bad they were. He unlocked the door and gave it a push. I was really impressed and let out a loud WOW! It was just exactly what I'd imagined an artist's place should look like: low, colored lights, pillows on the floor and everything. Jim told me that he'd done it himself and was glad I liked it. I sat down on the pillow he pointed to. He asked if I wanted some wine and I told him sure. He went to the kitchen to get it, telling me he'd be right back.

On the floor by the low couch, that I later found out also made into a bed, was a stack of magazines. I walked over, sat down on the floor and picked a couple up. The first one was all pictures of nude guys. Most of them had really big dicks and some of them even looked like they were getting hard-ons. I figured Jim used these to draw when he couldn't get any live models. I opened the second book and nearly passed out! Here on the first page was a great looking blond kid taking a huge dick up his ass and sucking another guy off at the same time. The whole magazine was filled with hot pictures like that. My own dick started throbbing again, leaking juice all down my pants leg. I ran my hand in my pants and gave it a hard clutch. Jim came back in the room just at the moment. I quickly pulled my hand out of my open zipper. He saw me and let out a little laugh.

"Those books sure won't help with that hard-on of yours!"

He put his hand on my stomach and ran it back and forth over my bare flesh. I felt funny all over. He told me again what a nice body I had. I looked up at him and before I knew what was happening,

he leaned over and gave me a long, warm kiss, right on the MOUTH! He let his hand slip down until it was over my hard dick. It vibrated like crazy under my pants. Jim quickly unzipped them and my hot, hard dick sprang out, sticking straight up. He bent over and plunged his mouth over my aching cock all the way deep in his throat. I let out a moan of pleasure. Jim knew I was really turned on by him and he began sucking like crazy.

"Strip, Frank. I wanna see that beautiful body of yours!"

He hopped up and pulled off his shirt, while I was undressing. Jim slid down his zipper, exposing

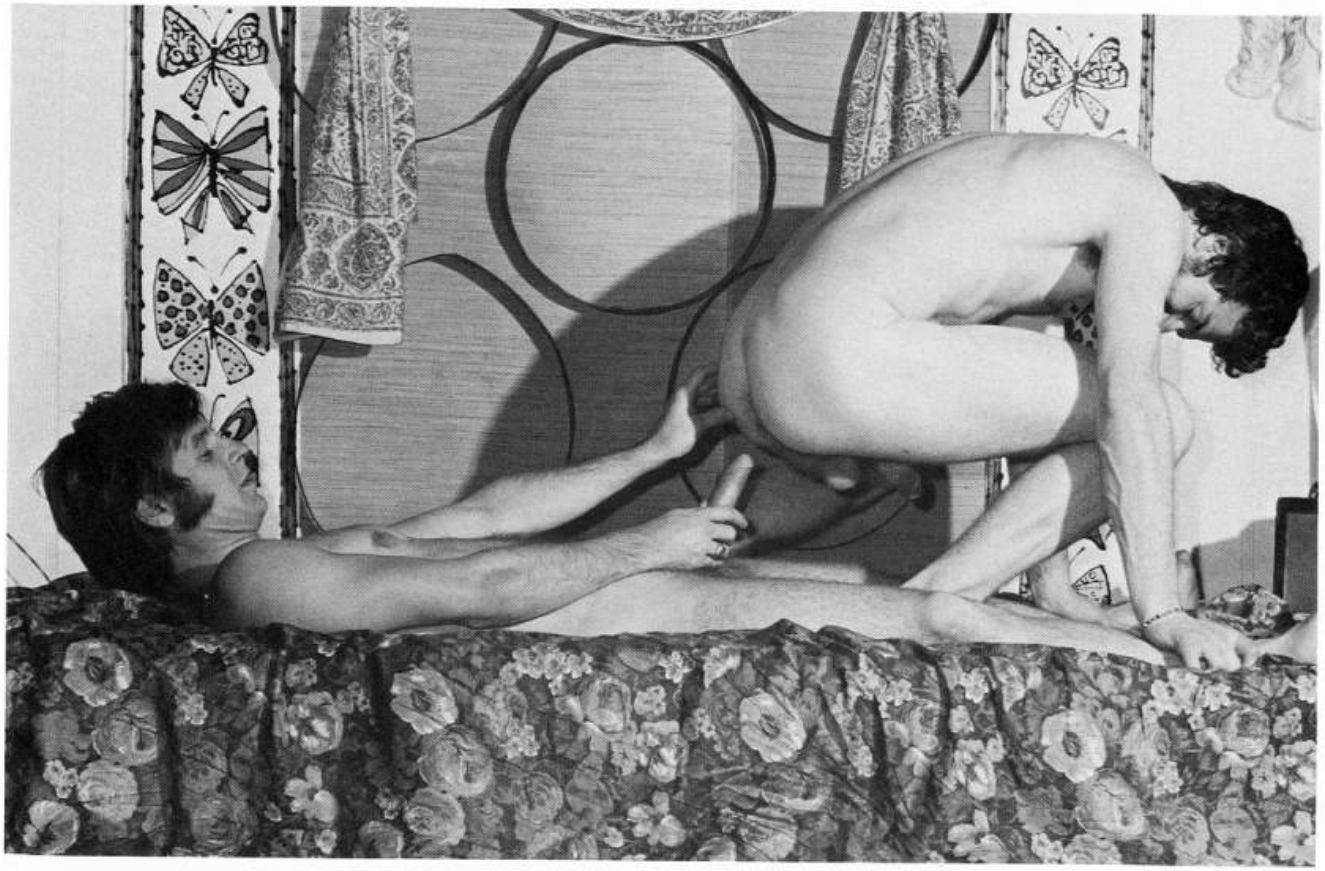
Continued on Page 18

his own big dick. It was pointing right at my face. I just couldn't resist. I flicked out my tongue and licked the red mushroom crown. Jim moaned, quickly kicked off his pants, pushed me back on the couch and swung up over me. He stood on the little bed, right in front of me. That huge prick of his was pounding, full of hot cum, right in front of my face.

"EAT ME, man . . . suck my dick . . . make me C–U–M!"

The big cock slid easily into my mouth. I started running my tongue over and under the flanged head and then all the way down the rigid cum-vein to his balls. Jim groaned and sank the big tool in my throat, all the way to the hilt! He was humping forward, hard and fast, driving it deeper and deeper in with each thrust. I could hear him panting, heavily. I knew

Continued on Page 20



he was ready to blast. Soon a low series of moans were coming out of his open mouth from deep inside him. All at once, he threw his head back, groaned, rammed his hips forward and shot a long, hot cum-load deep in my mouth.

"NOWWWwww . . . I'M SHOOOTINNNnnn. . . ."

He only paused a second after blowing his wad, to catch his breath. He flopped down on the bed beside me and started working his hot mouth on my demanding fuck-tool. His softening dick was only inches away from my face. I reached out my hand and stroked it. It was getting hard again! The size of Jim's meat sure turned me on. I worked myself over so I could take it in my mouth. Jim's tongue on my sensitive dick-head was driving me crazy. I knew I wouldn't be able to hold out too much longer. I was bucking forward, faster and faster, fucking

Jim's face as hard as I could. Then my dam broke loose and I sent floods of hot, white cum shooting deep inside his ready, waiting mouth.

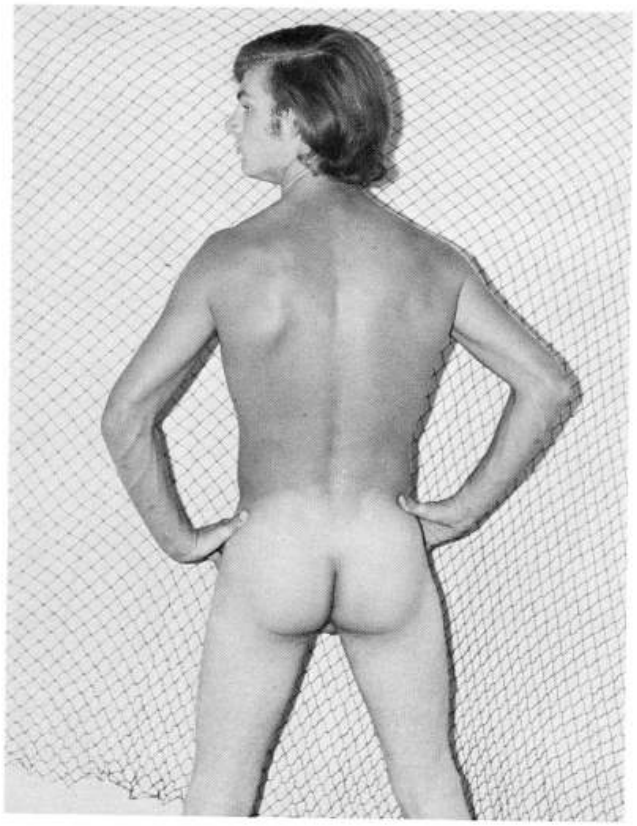
I fell forward across his body, exhausted. Jim still didn't stop his mouth action on me. His wild tongue licked down to my balls. It went on further down to my asshole. He shoved his tongue deep in my butt. I could see that his dick was hard and ready again. I begged him to shove it in my ass. He swung over me, throwing my legs up in the air and rammed it home. I could feel the hard head of his cock vibrating in my asshole. He gasped, took a final lunge and filled me with a big load.

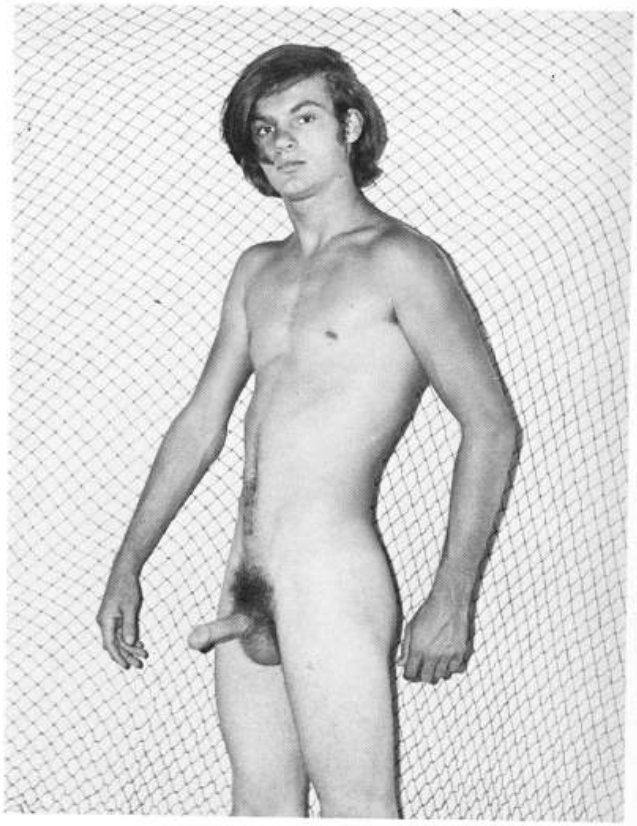
We lay on the couch, exhausted. Finally, Jim turned to me and kissed me again. I returned his kiss, no longer shy or afraid. We lay in each other's arms most of the evening, until he got up and

started sketching me while I was lying there in bed, smiling at him.

He looked up from his sketch pad and smiled back.

"HEY . . . how'd ya like a FULL-TIME modeling job?"





bill bailey

7up

up and at'em

Gary was watching the wild sex-action going on in his brother's room, through the slightly open door. Their parents were away for the summer and ever since they'd been gone, his brother's friend, Bob, had come over to stay with them. Bob had the reputation of being pretty wild and Gary and Ken's mom and dad would really have been sore if they had known he was there. His brother Ken, made Gary swear that he wouldn't tell. Bob had always been Gary's secret hero, he was so handsome and popular, so Gary readily agreed. Now here was his big hero down on his knees sucking his brother's cock. Ken's head was thrown back and his eyes were shut. He was moaning and humping his hips forward, burying every inch of his huge, hard rammer in Bob's throat. Ken suddenly grabbed Bob by the head, shoved his cock all the way in to the hilt and yelled.

"TAKE IT MAN! I'M . . . I'm . . . SHOOOootiNNNnnn. . . ."

Bob worked his head faster and faster until Ken relaxed, breathing heavily. Bob then quickly jumped up, his own big prick throbbing like mad and pushed Ken over on the bed. He threw Ken's legs up in the air high over his head. Bob spit into his hand and rubbed the spit into Ken's upturned asshole.

"GET READY! I'm gonna FUCK the SHIT outta you, man!"

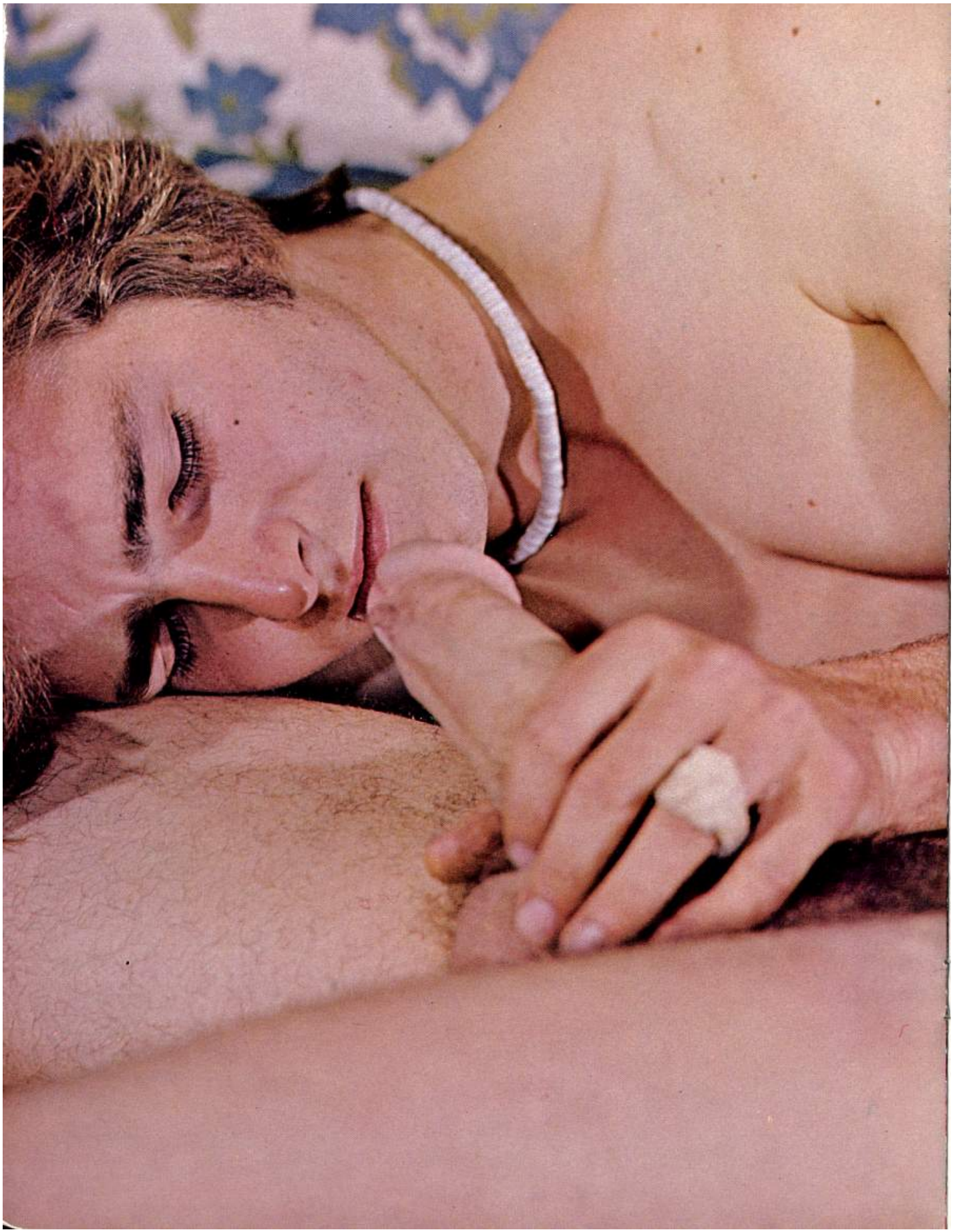
He rammed his big rod deep in Ken's gut. Ken screamed as the steel-stiff cock was jammed into his tight hole. Soon, though, those yells turned to whimpers of pleasure. He was shoving his hips against Bob, trying to get that big hard dick inside him, even deeper. He wanted it in his hot hole as far as it would go. Bob was doing his best to get it in further, too. Gary could hear Bob's balls slapping against his brother's humping ass. Ken was moaning and pleading.

"PLEASE . . . please . . . FUCK ME . . . fuckmefuckmefuckme . . . PLEASE . . . FUCK M E EEEeee. . . ."

Gary had his own rock-hard cock out of his pants. It was drooling big drops of lube-juice all over him. He slowly stroked his throbbing meat. The sexy action was really getting to him. He started working the skin on his dick back and forth, faster and faster. All the fucking and sucking and moaning was more than he could take. He was really hot and knew he was going to blast out a big, hot load at any second. He paused, clutching the head of his engorged prick hard to keep from shooting. Bob was humping his brother harder and harder. Bob let out a long, low moan and rammed that stiff dick all the way to the hilt in Ken's brutalized asshole.

"Now . . . NOW . . . I'M CUM-MMINNNnnn . . . fillin' your tight ass with my HOT CUM! OOOooo-

Continued on Page 29

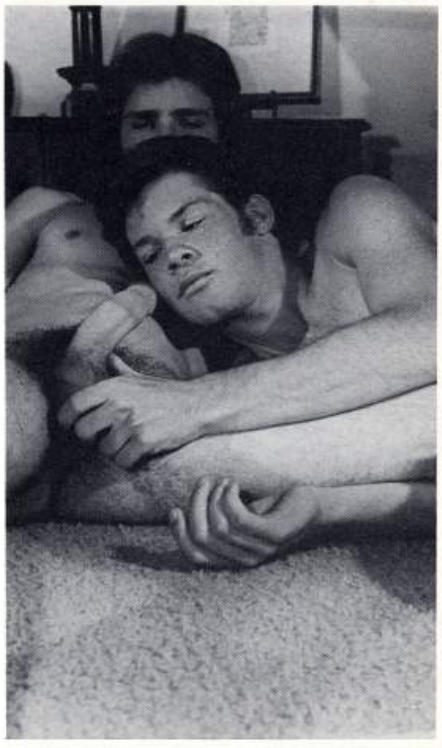


HHHhhh . . . uuuggghhh. . . ."

He fell across Ken onto the bed, panting. Ken lay there with Bob on top of him, still turned on by the wild fucking he'd just gotten. Ken ran his hands up and down Bob's back, moaning, begging for more stiff prick to be rammed up his ass. Bob shook his head, saying he just couldn't make it again so soon. He asked him to wait a while and he'd shove it to him again, later that night. Bob pulled out his big dick from the hot, clutching hole with a plop. Big drools of hot cum dribbled out of Ken's asshole, running down his crack onto the bed. Ken groaned as the big hunk of prick was withdrawn. It felt like his guts were falling out of his stretched hole. Ken ran his hand down to his own raging dick, which was full and hard, all ready to blast again. Gary had started working his own dick as fast as he could. He looked in amazement at his brother's cock. He'd never realized it was so big before. It must have been the fucking Bob had given him. They had jacked-off lots of times before, together, and even sucked each other a couple of times. Gary just didn't remember it being that big. He was sure he couldn't get his mouth around it now, because it was so huge. Ken let out a loud groan and cut loose a huge load of cum, spurt after hot spurt, all over himself. That set Gary off, too. He rammed his hard, demanding cock back and forth in his tight fist. He let fly a long, hot load all over the floor in front of him.

Gary was leaning against the wall, panting, when he suddenly became aware that someone was

Continued on Page 31



standing over him. He looked up quickly. It was BOB! Bob put his finger to his lips to tell Gary to be quiet. He smiled at Gary and motioned him back to his own room. Gary slowly, quietly, got up and went down the hall to his room, looking back over his shoulder. Bob went into the bathroom, whistling, and turned on the shower. Gary climbed into bed, leaving his door wide open. His hand started working his dick back and forth. The slick, warm cum from the hand-job he'd just given himself was still clinging to his fingers. That hot stickiness caused his prick to harden immediately. He began jerking on his cock faster. Gary was getting hot again. He knew he was going to shoot another big wad of cum, in spite of the fact that he'd already blown one big load. He heard the shower stop. In just a couple of seconds Bob was standing in the doorway, jacking-off his own big, again stiff

rod. Gary began to moan and pant. He really was going to work on his big fuck tool. Bob walked over closer to the bed.

"Jack it, kid! JACK-OFF! Let me watch ya CUM!"

Gary gave his dick a few, final, hard strokes, then laid another huge, hot load all over himself and the bed. He lay gasping for breath, watching Bob work his own throbber. Bob's groans increased in loudness and tempo. He shakily stepped closer to the bed, until he was standing right over Gary's face. He bucked his hips forward, running his stiff, swollen prick back and forth in his tightly closed fist.

"NOW ... nownownow ... WATCH ME ... watchme Gary ... I'M SHOOOTINNN ... N O WWWwww. . . ."

Huge spurts of hot, slick, white cum landed all over Gary's face and chest, joining his own. Gary touched it with his finger. Bob stood over him a few seconds, panting. Then slowly moved to the door. He told him goodnight, and said he had to go back in there and fuck the shit out of his big brother again. Bob wondered, out loud, if he could make it one more time. Then he left, closing the door. The hot cum all over Gary was turning him on again. His dick was hot and hard. He

Continued on Page 34

heard the fucking start in his brother's room. His dick throbbed. He wondered if he could make another load, too. The most he'd ever cum was twice in a row but he figured if Bob could do it, so could he. He began rubbing the slick cum all over his chest and working his cock at the same time. He picked up some of the hot drops on his face with a finger and touched the finger to his tongue. His dick pulsated in response. It took him a little bit longer this time but finally he managed to shoot a small tight wad, then fell into a deep sound sleep.

Gary woke with a start. He looked at the clock. It was almost noon. Since his parents had been gone, he and Ken slept as late as they wanted. He jumped up and ran into Ken's room, to see if he was awake yet. There was no one in the room. Gary hoped Ken had made it to work on time. He'd gotten an afternoon job for the summer and had to be there right at noon. Gary took a quick shower and went downstairs to see what he could find for breakfast. On the table was a note from Bob saying that he'd gone over to his

house and would be back later in the afternoon. Gary finished his food and walked into the den, flipping on the television set. He was getting pretty bored by the time Bob walked in the house. Gary greeted Bob. Bob smiled and said hi to him. Bob had his shirt off and Gary could see the outline of his big dick through his tight pants. His cock looked like it was about half hard. Bob saw Gary checking him out and sauntered over to the chair where he was sitting. Gary looked up, then stared at the rapidly stiffening cock in Bob's pants.

"How are ya, Bob?"

"If you wanna know how I am, kid, why don't you TASTE me and find out!"

He thrust his crotch against Gary's upturned face and began rubbing it back and forth. Gary grabbed him by the ass-cheeks and blew his hot breath on the stiff cock through the tight pants. Bob groaned and thrust his hips forward.

"Come on, man, let's make it before your brother gets home. He's jealous as hell!"

Bob knelt and ran his hand over

Continued on Page 39

the thick prick encased in Gary's Levi's. He quickly helped Gary off with his clothes. When they had everything off but the shorts, Bob gave him a long, hot kiss and pushed him down on the floor. They grabbed each other, locking together in a passionate hug. Gary practically tore Bob's pants off so he could get to that big, hard cock. He unzipped Bob's tight pants and reached in, pulling out the huge dick that had shot such a huge load all over him last night. Bob moaned and bucked his hips.

"Suck me, Gary! EAT MY DICK!"

Gary plunged his mouth down over the hard, throbbing rod while Bob was kicking off his pants. Bob stripped Gary's shorts off, too. Bob swung around so he was in a sixty-nine position. He started

working on Gary's hard fuck-rod, taking it slowly in and out of his mouth. He nibbled the crown of its rigid head. Gary moaned. Bob pulled him up to him and gave him another hot kiss.

"Jack me off for a while, kid. Get me good and ready. I love to have some stud work on my dick, while I'm workin him off, too!"

Gary got a handful of hard dick. They lay there, together jacking each other's hard, hot pricks. Suddenly Gary started breathing in short gasps. Bob realized that the kid was about ready to shoot. He quickly bent over and rammed the vibrating cock deep in his throat. Gary humped his hips up higher, exposing his tight little asshole. Bob immediately took advantage of that. He ran a finger deep into the brown pucker-hole. Gary let out a deep groan and shoved himself down, deeper onto the fucking finger. Bob was jamming it deep in his gut. He began ramming it home as fast as he could and moving it back and forth inside the tight, warm butt. He rammed it right against Gary's hot little joy-knob.

"OOOhhh . . . that's IT . . . finger me man . . . finger-fuck that hot asshole . . . FUCK ME . . . I'm, I'm . . . gonna . . . I'm C U U U u u u M M M m m-minNNNnnn. . . ."

A big load of hot love juice flooded Bob's mouth. Gary kept bucking forward to shoot out every drop. Bob didn't stop his finger action. After Bob drained every drop, he rolled over and straddled Gary.

"Now . . . ME! Slick it up for me, Gary. I'm gonna fuck the shit outta that little ass of yours!"

Gary took the hard prick in his mouth getting it good and wet. Then, he pushed Bob back on the floor and swung himself over the panting stud, and guided that stiff rammer into his ready, dripping ass. Bob jammed his hips up and sank his tool deep in the waiting butt. He rolled over, pulling Gary

with him. He flipped Gary's legs up in the air and began savagely fucking the kid in the ass. They were both humping and moaning, trying to get the big piece of hard meat into that little hole as far as it would go. Gary felt it ramming against his buzz-button. He knew he was going to shoot again, at any second. Bob was panting like a bitch in heat.

"OoooHhhh . . . FUCK ME, Bob . . . I'm gonna cum again! RIGHT NOWWWwww. . . ."

Bob knew he was ready, too. He quickly withdrew his prick and laid a hot sticky load on Gary.

"Me TOO! WATCH me, kid . . .

Continued on Page 42

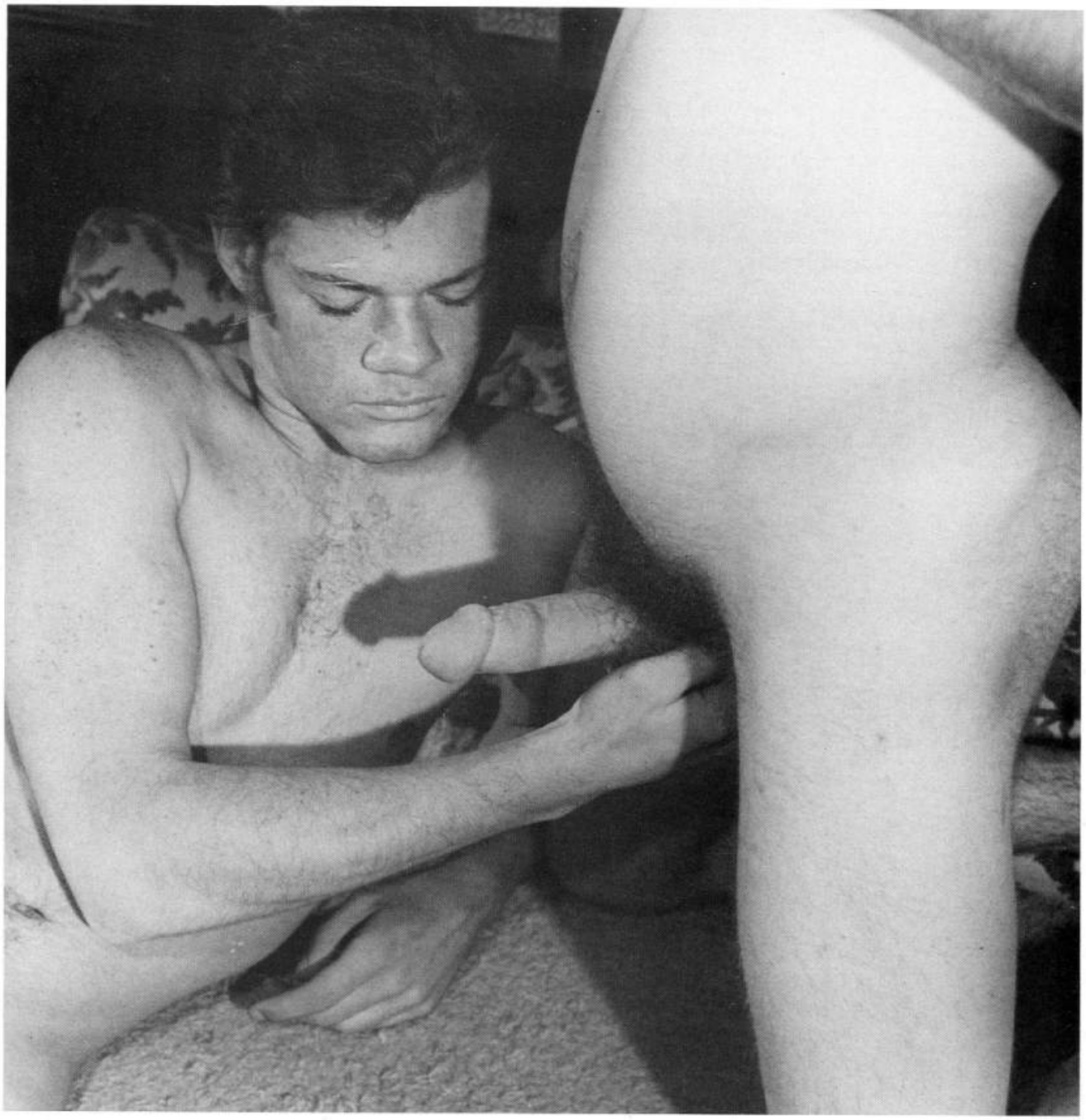
I'm SHOOTIN mmmm . . . I'm gonna cummmmm. . . . ALL OVER YOU! UUUuuuGGGgggHHHhhh. . . ."

As the hot cum hit his cock, Gary let loose a big hot blast and shot all over both of them. Bob grabbed him and kissed him, pulling him close, and rubbing the cum all over their bodies.

They could only lie there for a little while, covered in hot cum. It was almost time for Ken to get home. So, they quickly showered and dressed. After Ken got back, they had dinner and Gary left to go to the library. He told them he had to study, but he really was going to check out the action in the men's room. There was nothing going on, so he decided to sneak back home early and maybe he'd catch them going after it. At least he could watch and jack-off.

When he approached the house he was horrified to find his parents' car in the driveway. They were back weeks early! Bob's car was gone. As he got closer to the door he heard all this loud yelling. He went quietly onto the porch and listened. His father was yelling something about goddamn QUEERS and saying that no son of his was gonna be queer, or he'd

Continued on Page 44



kill him first! Ken later told Gary that their parents had walked in on them fucking on the living-room floor. They were so involved in fucking that they hadn't even heard them. Their father called Bob's parents and did a lot of yelling about their faggot son ruining his boy and that kind of stuff. He raised a lot of hell and beat the shit out of Ken, then grounded him. The next day, however, Ken and Bob ran away together. Gary could only sigh when his mother showed him the note. He wished them well and hoped they were happy.

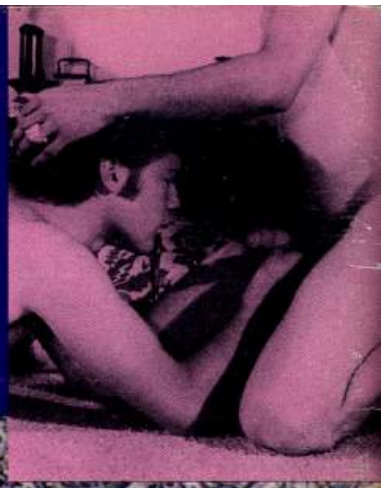
It was pretty dull the rest of the summer with both his sex buddies gone. It was soon time to go back to school, though. Gary was looking forward to his senior year because it meant that he'd be going away to college the next year. The very first day of class a big, beautiful, blond stud walked right up to him.

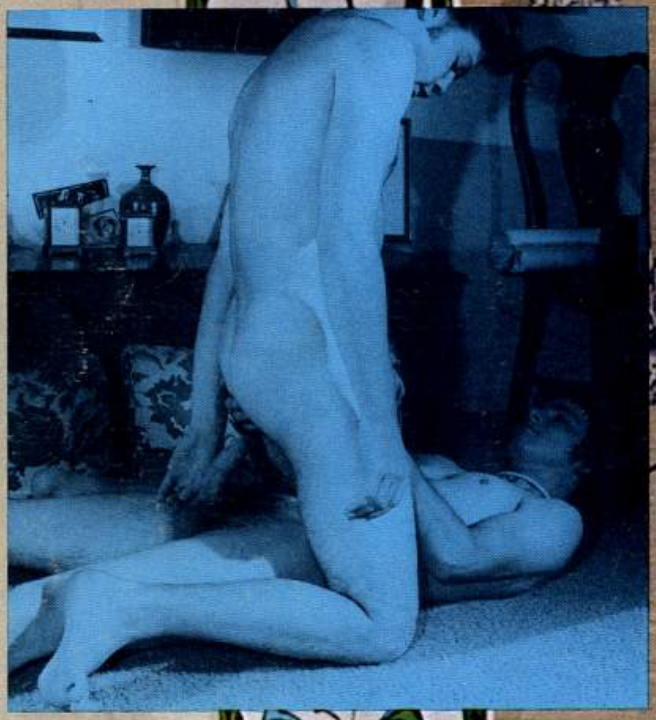
"Hi, ya. You're Gary, right? I'm a friend of BOB'S. I just got a letter from him. He told me that we should get to be REAL GOOD FRIENDS! You know, TAKE CARE of each other!"

Page Missing

Page Missing

HEADS UP





PRINTED IN U.S.A.